

## SONNET      XXI V\*



JJTRIV1N& is past!      Ah, I must sink  
 and drown\*  
 And that in sight of long descried  
 shore ! I cannot send for aid unto  
 the town !  
 All help is vain, and I must die  
 therefore, Then poor distressed caitiff, be  
 resolved  
 To leave this earthly dwelling fraught  
 with care ! Cease will, thy woes !      Thy  
 corpse in earth involved, Thou diest for  
 her that will no help prepare.  
 Osee, my case, herself doth now behold  
 !  
 The casement open is! She seems to  
 speak!  
 But She is gone !      O then I dare be bold  
 And needs must say, " She caused my heart  
 to break 1"  
 1die before I drown, O heavy case!  
 It was because I saw my Mistress's face.

## SONNET      XXV,



PMPARE me to PYGMALION with his Image  
 'sotted!  
 For (as was he) even so, am I deceived.  
 The shadow only is to me allotted\*  
 The substance hath of substance me  
 bereaved. Then poor and helpless, must I  
 wander still  
 In deep laments to pass succeeding days,  
 Welt'ring in woes, that poor and mighty kill  
 O who is mighty, that so soon decays  
 ! The dread Almighty hath appointed  
 so,  
 The final period of all worldly things. Then  
 as in time they come, so must they go.  
 (Death common is to beggars and to kings)  
 For whither do I run beside my text ? I run  
 to death, for death must be the next!